













**ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH**  
Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER  
Dec. 12, 1878.  
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**THE POST-DISPATCH PLAT-FORM.**  
I know that my retirement will make no difference in its cardinal principles, that it will always fight for progress and reform, never tolerate injustice or corruption, always fight demagogues of all parties, never belong to any party, always oppose privileged classes and public plunderers, never lack sympathy with the poor, always remain devoted to the public welfare, never be satisfied with merely printing news, always be drastically independent, never be afraid to attack wrong, whether by predatory plutocracy or predatory poverty.  
JOSEPH PULITZER.  
April 10, 1907.

## LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

The name and address of the author must accompany every contribution, but on request will not be published. Letters not exceeding 200 words will receive preference.

**More Help for Rolly Boys.**  
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:  
Please forward \$2 to "A Little Boy in Need."  
A FRIEND.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:  
Enclosed is \$1 which please forward to the "Little Boy" whose appeal appeared in Tuesday night's paper. A READER.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:  
Enclosed find \$2. Please send same to the boy who wrote for help in Tuesday's Post-Dispatch, Dec. 1.  
E. AND B.

In addition to the above, \$2 has been received from "Two Sisters," \$1 from "A Boy Scout," A. B. M., a check for \$3 from H. F. Henke, \$1 from "Mrs. H. H." and \$5 from "Famous-Barr Broadway Warehouse Employees, Furn. Dept."

**Trying to Passengers' Tempers.**  
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

EXPERIENCE teaches us something, but, apparently, the more experience the management of the United Railways gets the less they know about running cars, and, at the same time, serving the public.

With the present system in effect, damages are incurred every night in the shape of trampled feet, soiled and torn clothing, and, worse than anything else, bad tempers. It was bad enough as it was before, but conditions existing now in trying to board a car and getting out of it are more than sinful. Just imagine a stout woman with a child or two getting into a crowded car, trying to get off, perhaps 15 or 20 blocks after boarding the car, wiggling through the crowd of human beings herded like cattle.

The party taking this note, as well as many others to whom I have spoken, join me in the condemnation of the present system. What will become of us trying to get home as Christmas shopping increases and the patience of customers decreases? Picture it, if you will, and we will see something around Christmas time that will beat everything we ever saw before. People will be patient to a degree, but when that patience gives out they will fight.  
J. R. B.

**The City Hospital.**  
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

WE HEAR so many knocks against City Hospital, but few praises. I have the privilege of knowing that the City Hospital does every thing in its power to save lives. The nurses and doctors are kind and considerate, and deserve more praise than they get. So why not give them justice, as they give their best, and get the least?

A PATIENT.

**Christmas Holidays.**  
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

I WISH you would print this in your paper as I think all the people who read this will agree with me and the rest of my fellowworkers.

We are now getting ready for Christmas and the department stores are working nights to get ready and soon they will be working till the closing every night without any additional pay. But they don't think about letting us out of town people off the day after Christmas with pay.

If we would be off that day with pay more of the out of town people could afford to go home for three days. As it is, if I lay off the day after Christmas to go home I will get docked for two days, which I can't afford. So come on, retailers, give your employees a holiday on Saturday, Dec. 26; it happens only once every six years.

AN OUT OF TOWN.

**To Automobile Buyers.**  
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

I HAVE found on several makes of new cars that the connection on the steering gear connecting rod is not properly tightened. This is a serious fault in the assembling of these cars and may cause an accident. I would advise every auto owner to examine the steering gear of his car.

CAREFUL.

**Chicago Guards Pedestrians.**  
To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

WHILE crossing the streets down in the shopping district I watch the traffic cop always, but why I do not know. For many a time when he signals me to cross street traffic I start across only to have some car start around the corner without a horn or a sign, almost grazing my skirts. Sometimes I start and I walk fast, only to see the same cop signal a car ahead before I get half way across. No one needs to marvel at the motor accidents in St. Louis. It is the disregard of life for the pedestrian and a "Move on" for the hurried motorists here that make so much trouble.

In Chicago the traffic is regulated perfectly. Even in the loop the pedestrian has his rights. When an auto stopped to let me across a street in Chicago I stood open-mouthed, unused to such consideration. Big men are kind to weaker things. Perhaps "big" cities have this same trait. Anyway I am impressed by the humane and decent attitude of Chicago motorists and her traffic rules.  
AN OBSERVER.

## TWO VIEWS OF PROSPERITY.

When Herbert Hoover discusses prosperity he commands attention. He is an authority on that subject. His annual report of the Department of Commerce, made public the past week, is almost exultant in places. He speaks of the country's prosperity as "one of the most astonishing economic transformations in history." And from statistics he deduces the conclusion that we now have the "highest real wage in our history."

It is an impressive document, but what will be the American farmer's reaction, one wonders, to Mr. Hoover's report? Does our farmer find America a land of milk and honey? A man who feels qualified to speak for the Middle West farmer sees a different situation from that described by Mr. Hoover. Here is what Gov. Christianson of Minnesota said recently in an interview in the Post-Dispatch:

The East undoubtedly is prosperous, but the West has not got back to normalcy. Conditions are improving, it is true. The farmers are better off than they were in 1921, but they are still less prosperous than they were in 1913, and there is considerable unemployment. The Middle West is not getting its share of prosperity, and chiefly because of the tariff, transportation and marketing conditions.

This statement is specially significant because Gov. Christianson is a good Republican, a stalwart, indeed. But on the subject of the tariff he comes perilously close to heresy. He would not abolish it, but he does believe it ought to be reformed. He has worked out no formula, however. He merely suggests an investigation to find if certain industries are not getting too much protection. He favors getting back to the "original tariff principle," which, he says, was "a duty to compensate for the difference in living standards and production costs in this country and in others."

The Governor of Minnesota, evidently, is a bit rusty on tariff history. He has confused a rather recent campaign expedient with an "original principle." But the mistake does not impair the force of his objection to present conditions and to the sectional discrimination and special privilege of our protective system.

Is there a political portent in this dissent of Minnesota's Republican executive from Mr. Hoover's envisioned prosperity and his dissatisfaction with the party's tariff policy and practice?

## JEWISH CHARITIES FUND.

Following the Community Fund campaign, the Federation of Jewish Charities will make a canvass, Dec. 6 to 13, for their annual fund to provide for the needs of the 22 Jewish institutions, comprising hospitals, orphanages, health agencies, educational and recreational centers, homes for the aged and other necessary and worthy activities.

Ever since the first landing of Jews in America, in 1655, all needy Jews have been taken care of by their own people, through organized effort. This year the St. Louis Jews propose to increase their annual contributions for the general fund from \$300,000 to \$500,000, in order to provide adequately for the increased needs of the 22 institutions included within the Federation of Jewish Charities. This is a splendid example of that spirit, combining good will and efficiency, necessary to make community funds successful.

Among the greater works to be aided out of this year's fund are the new Jewish Hospital and the Y. M. H. A. Building, both of which, when completed, will rank with the best of their kind in St. Louis or the country. The Jewish citizens, in these annual campaigns do indeed prove their public spirit and that their Charities Federation, as they claim, is "a living soul."

## WAR ATROCITY STORIES.

After more than seven years of peace, the British Government denies the wartime story of German "corpse factories." This act is better late than never, but it may be pointed out that an even more widely circulated atrocity story was denied, and effectively disposed of, by a leading American in the most critical period of this country's participation in the war.

On March 23, 1915, when Germany was hurling all its forces against the Allied lines in France, and before American troops had been able to prove their worth on a large scale, Melville E. Stone, general manager of the Associated Press, addressed a gathering of St. Louis business men. He said that, in his opinion, the Allied cause was not aided by the circulation of wild and unverified atrocity stories, and he told of his inquiry into the charge, circulated chiefly in soldiers' letters, but printed in some newspapers, that the Germans had cut off the hands of Belgian children.

"I have investigated 40 or 50 reports of such cases," he said, "and I believe this particular atrocity story is not true. A child would bleed to death if its hands were cut off, and if it did not have prompt medical attention. If there were an authenticated case of this kind, the child would have been exhibited in Royal Albert Hall, London. I think it possible that this story was started by the Germans, for the very reason that it was certain to be found untrue, and in the hope that it would help to discredit other charges, some of which are true."

Mr. Stone repeated this statement elsewhere, and the hand-chopping story soon disappeared from newspaper columns. The incident is still of interest, as indicating that Americans were not, even in the stress of wartime, so much subject to hysterical propaganda as some writers now represent.

## ARTIE GOT GREENLAND.

Broadcast it in ecstatic phrases (without a bit of static, mind you) that 15-year-old Artie Collins of Cedar Rapids, Ia., is one in a million. He got Greenland on his radio. Stand back, you owners of super-betrottydnes with tubes galore, you highly selective listeners-in on the ether's eloquent waves while we announce the full glory of Artie. He had a home-made set. Up in his third floor room he labored, even as you and every other radio fiend. Then one Sunday afternoon it came, the message for which a world waited. Not to the big glistening stations, the costly sets, but to Artie.

And this is the wonder of it. Many another radio fan has announced "Sh—! I've got Greenland," or "Be quiet, the North Pole is just coming in." But what did they hear? What did they even pretend to hear? At most a walrus barking or an Eskimo eating blubber. But Artie heard something. It was the first message from the ice-bound MacMillan expedition, or

at least, the first long, satisfying report which told friends and relatives that their loved ones were safe. Not only did Artie get Greenland once, but time and time again, becoming the chief source of information for the Associated Press, the National Geographic Society and the American Relay League.

Just try that, radio fans, on your loud speaker.

## GREAT CITIES AND CRIME.

In a letter to James Madison, written in 1787, Thomas Jefferson said:

When they (the people) get piled upon one another in large cities, as in Europe, they will become corrupt as in Europe.

Earlier, in his notes on Virginia, Jefferson had written:

Corruption of morals in the mass of cultivators is a phenomenon of which no age nor nation has furnished an example. It is the mark set on those who, not looking up to heaven, to their own soil and industry, as does the husbandman, for their subsistence, depend for it on casualties and caprices of customers.

There is profound prophecy and reflection in these observations, and, judging from the growth of crime in our great cities, we must admit, if that is a just criterion, that we are more corrupt than many parts of Europe. And these manifestations are mainly confined to the urban centers from which the rural sections are more and more preyed upon.

It becomes a serious question, in such circumstances, whether we will not be driven to adopt the highly organized methods of police, and suffer a corresponding extension of interference with the liberty of the citizen, as in Europe, as the only means of holding crime in check.

Already we see in the Federal Government an expanding and diversifying personnel of secret agents. That we shall before long see its counterpart in our states and municipalities, with inspection, perhaps registration, as to movement and travel, is more than a possibility, unless some more effective method is devised to deal with the criminal.

If such is the price we pay for great cities we may have bought them too dearly.

Apparently the Judge got Mixed up.

## PETITIONS TO THE POPE.

A "united committee," representing Catholic and Protestant reform organizations, has appealed to the Pope to give his moral support to prohibition enforcement.

All right.

Now suppose another committee, made up of Catholics and Protestants, should ask the Pope to give his moral support to the repeal of the prohibition law.

Would not hell be a-nopping?

In behalf of Assistant Chief Rundle it should be said that he has not yet awarded the Distinguished Service medal to the policeman who shot that 12-year-old boy.

## A 1926 MODEL.

Long range weather forecasts predict that 1926 will be another year without a summer. It may even be cool enough in Miami for those who buy lots there to live upon them, and it is to be hoped the anthracite strike will be settled before the Fourth of July.

But there will be summer girls, of course, regardless of the weather. Advance notices of the 1926 flapper, together with plans and specifications of her wardrobe and philosophy of life, are offered by Ernie Young, a Chicago theatrical producer. There won't be a great deal of either; that is, wardrobe or philosophy, and modest men should begin early to lay in their smoked glasses.

Mr. Young visualizes the New Year girl with a calomined complexion and an eight-ounce costume. Only her cigarette holder is to be longer than the current styles dictate. Abbreviation is quite the general rule with the rest of her apparel, a string of glass beads rating as the heaviest garment, if it amounts to that.

As to her attitude toward life, her demand is to be for more freedom, although many will fail to see wherein her liberty is abridged this year. It has been some time since Patrick Henry made his stirring demand, but it seems the young things are just beginning to realize what he was asking for, and have decided to surpass him.

An extreme case, surely, but it hints at further opportunities for age and middle age to view with alarm, and wonder whether they are drifting. Probably the garment trade knows now the trend of vernal fashions, but the rest of the world may only wonder and hope for the best, which is more than it will get. The only certainty is that the girls will be admired, and the world had rather get along without a summer than without its summer girls.

## CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISMS.

Mr. Miller tells the Municipal Research Bureau that its criticism are not constructive. That's probably true, but the Bureau isn't likely to be downcast. It knows by this time that destructive criticisms include all those which describe any official action as something less than perfect.

Things to view with alarm: The passing of the old-fashioned nightgown in favor of those fancy pink and blue creations which are now being purveyed as men's pajamas.

## HOUSECLEANING!

(From the New York Evening World.)

How well I remember the bright, sunny day back on the farm when my father instructed me against the mysterious. We were walking in the orchard on Sunday afternoon, and the peaches were in bloom. "Son," said he, with an enlightened Heavenward movement of the index finger, "I have a secret to tell you."

I sensed the seriousness of the moment. "Oh, goody," I cried, flinging an apple at a passing hen.

"Son," he continued, with a gesture worthy of a better cause, "you have noticed the flowers, haven't you?"

I admitted it under pressure. "Well, that's it," he beamed at me. "It was his instant before the full import of his words dawned upon me, and then: "Oh, father," I shouted in a husky voice, and we shook hands as man to man, for in that instant I had left boyhood far behind.

And so let it be: may the stanch barque of ambition ever attain new heights upon the Tree of Knowledge, ever climb to loftier peaks!

— DEMI JOHN.

The only court of appeal now left open to the prohibitionists is God Almighty. Go to it, sodapops!



CAN'T TEACH AN OLD CAR NEW TRICKS.

## JUST A MINUTE

Written for the Post-Dispatch by CLARK McADAMS  
Copyright, 1925.

### ODE TO THE COPY BOY.

John Dotzman, John Dotzman! What hardships we came through To reach at last that perfect lot Which centers here in you! The copy sent up piping hot The papers when they're due.

In 20 years, John Dotzman, They've gone through here like beads. But not until we came to you Did someone fill our needs. It is, indeed, from service That happiness proceeds.

We knew that Goethe said it And Ibsen had the grace To back up his philosophy. But John, your smiling face Is what has made the point for us Since you have had the place.

John Dotzman, John Dotzman, Your like has never been. Just one like you since industry Began its merry din.

Send up, John—for the copy boy Millennium is in!

Sir: It was with great interest and not without a deal of concern that I read in your column a letter from Lord Howe Dumb about the retrogression of the younger generation. Now I, while not strictly of the old school, have attained to an age at which married women refer to one as "a mere competent to speak in an exigency which requires judgment perhaps a trifle more astute than the average."

Lord Dumb, impugning the prudence of mind so prevalent among the youth of today, sets off against it the innocent vacuum of age in which he lived. He states, and that with a certain degree of pride, that it was not until he had attained years of discretion that he knew that women were bipartite. Imagine it! Not knowing that. Nowadays, such knowledge is the common property of every school child. How much better a condition of mind this is than the dusty ignorance of the pre-prohibition days when our minds were befogged with illusion and alcohol, and Federal officials were elected by graft and not by merit.

How well I remember the bright, sunny day back on the farm when my father instructed me against the mysterious. We were walking in the orchard on Sunday afternoon, and the peaches were in bloom. "Son," said he, with an enlightened Heavenward movement of the index finger, "I have a secret to tell you."

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And so let it be: may the stanch barque of ambition ever attain new heights upon the Tree of Knowledge, ever climb to loftier peaks!

### PARAGRAPHS.

Of course, it's permissible to put on the dog a little; but not being accustomed to affluence, our bootleggers are striving for a St. Bernard effect.

Somebody should explode a bag in our State Department and wake it up. Even Secretary Kellogg's nickname, "Nervous Nellie," calls for modern treatment. Nervous people require a change of scene, according to the best medical advice. If Secretary Kellogg ventured under a block away from Main street, he'd just naturally fall to pieces.

With a rubber-neck peeping through the window of almost every home in every community, seems foolish that our capitalists have to turn to Liberia for new rubber sources.

The Democratic party of Missouri, for the first time in 25 years, has a little cash surplus in the treasury. And as could be expected, the mules, both Missouri and Democratic, are braying it all over the State.

Russia has just executed 12 men for a million-dollar graft job. Well, that sum was rather imposing in Russian money.

See where Athens has placed a ban on short skirts. Oh, well, shapes aren't as they used to be in the time of Phidias.

No holdup has as yet been pulled off in the new Union Market, but we understand that potatoes are selling at 95 cents a peck at some of the stalls.

Senator Borah, it seems, cannot agree with anybody. In which he is very much like pickles and ice cream.

THEODORE TRILSEY.

After looking about for us for some time we have concluded that about the only difference there is between young people now and any other young people we ever knew is that it is harder to be young now. It was easier to be young when nothing worse than fresh milk was carried around in flasks and people did not go anywhere because there was no way to get there.

The elder Cato said: "We Romans rule the world, and the women rule us." The trouble with the people fighting Ma Ferguson is that they never heard of the Catos.

People who have been known to believe that the dollar has lost its old-time purchasing power will believe it when they read this sign from a candy store on Market street:

1 bar 20c  
2 bars 35c  
3 bars 50c  
4 bars \$1

CREDO.

We fashioned praises to the world and worshiped at her feet.

(Marry, little gramercy so far away from home)

And favors in her miser's dole were few and bitter-sweet.

Marry, little gramercy at all.

So cavilling and wandering we mocked her to her face

(Marry, little gramercy so far away from home)

And lo, the mistress baggage, she led us in her grace.

Marry, little gramercy at all.

JAMES C. NORTON.

## The MIRROR OF PUBLIC OPINION

### OUR VIRGIN ISLANDS.

From the Manchester (N. H.) Union.

AMERICAN acquisition of the Virgin Islands, accompanied as it was by violent intentions toward the islands, worked out disappointingly from the point of view. In fact, it has been a just one grievance after another. Some of the troubles have been industrial, political, but, altogether, they have been a deal of discontent and unrest. The great protest from St. Thomas has been the reports current in the islands that a plan is on foot to secure at the next session of Congress action incorporating the islands with Porto Rico for governmental purposes.

St. Thomas has a fine harbor. Santa Rosa has big sugar plantations, and once was famous for its rum. Under Danish rule the islands were none too prosperous, and transfer to the United States was expected to bring a business boom. Somehow, that result failed to be achieved. Exportation hit the rum trade. There were no taxes locally, and the naval administration of the islands had more or less friction with the population. There have been a movement in favor of a civil administration and a revision of the laws, and it seems to have led to the report of the proposed union with Porto Rico which is the outcome locally preferred. It seems if we ought to be able to do something with these new possessions, we should try it with possibilities. It might be made a resort. As things are, neither contentment nor prosperity appears to have followed American ownership.

ARMED NEGRO ENTERED A KROGER STORE AT 423 SOUTH JEFFERSON AVENUE AT 5 P. M. HELD UP \$125 THUNDERBOLT AND STOLE \$25 FROM THE CASH REGISTER.

About 6:15 p. m. two youths entered the grocery store of Raymond Korn at 2906 Franklin avenue, where one man had purchased a gun, which his companion carried. The man with the gun forced the proprietor to surrender \$120 from his pockets and the cash register.

Kroger store at 423 West Ashland avenue at 7:45 a. m. today and forced Louis Frankenberg, a clerk, to turn over \$20 from the cash register.

### DOCTOR HELD SECOND TIME FOR DRUG LAW VIOLATIONS.

Dr. St. Louis Morphine Addict Says He Will Plead Guilty and Take Cure at Leavenworth.

Dr. Don V. Poindexter, 55 years old, 713 Illinois avenue, East St. Louis, was arrested yesterday, charged with violation of the Harrison anti-narcotic act in writing prescriptions for morphine without having been registered. A similar charge, growing out of the same offense a year ago, is pending against him in Federal court at Springfield, Ill. His license was revoked at that time.

According to Federal narcotic agents, Dr. Poindexter is a morphine addict. The agents said it was his custom to write prescriptions for "allied" patients, who would turn the morphine over to him. Dr. Poindexter declined to furnish bond. He told agents he desired to take a cure at Leavenworth.

### THE CONCRETE AGE.

From the New York Sun.

BRITISH scientist says this is the concrete age, adding that "people are walking on concrete pavements, riding on concrete roads, traveling over concrete bridges, sleeping in concrete houses, working in concrete offices, as well as having their cattle in concrete farm buildings storing grain in concrete silos and using concrete for scores of other things."

Marry, little gramercy at all. Crime. Literally and figuratively the concrete mixers seem to be coming into the own.

## MORE DETECTIVES PLANNED TO CHECK INCREASE IN CRIME

Chief Kaiser Appeals to Police for Men to Protect Downtown Shoppers and Outlying Stores.

\$1500 TAKEN IN ONE OF FIVE ROBBERIES

Holdup Men in Some Instances Resemble Youths Who Escaped Recently From Booneville.

A marked increase within the last few days of holdups and robberies, termed by police "a seasonal crime wave," moved Chief of Detectives Kaiser today to ask Chief of Police Gerk for additional men, particularly for the protection of downtown shoppers and small merchants in the outlying districts.

The crime increase is traced directly to the approach of the Christmas holidays and the coming of cold weather, while some significance is attached to the escape, within the last two weeks, of 12 prisoners from the Booneville reformatory. Several of these were youthful robbers from St. Louis, and in a general way answer the description of the robbers operating here within the last few days.

Chief Gerk immediately ordered Detectives Jacob E. Buckhannon and Alfred E. Schleifstein, who have been on detached duty in Circuit Attorney Siders' office, to report to Headquarters Monday. Other steps are contemplated, the chief said, to check crime.

Five Holdups Within Few Hours Yesterday.

Five holdups occurred within a few hours yesterday afternoon. At 2:10 p. m. three youthful appearing robbers, wearing handkerchief masks and carrying revolvers, appeared in the rear of the plant of the National Biscuit Co. at Seventh street and Cass avenue. They rounded up several drivers, marched them into the office, held up the office force and made away with about \$1500, which one of their number took from an open safe.

Two armed and masked robbers entered the cleaning and dyeing establishment operated by Mrs. Margaret Kurdika at 4525 Delmar boulevard at 2:20 p. m. They pulled a diamond ring, valued at \$300, from Mrs. Kurdika's hand, took \$11 from the cash register and then marched her and a 15-year-old boy, who chanced to be in the place, to the basement. After closing the basement door, the robbers ran off.

Three youths, described as about 17 years of age, drove in a Ford sedan, believed to have been stolen, to the confectionery store of John Thomas at 4644 McCaffery place, about 3:30 p. m. They entered the place with drawn revolvers and took \$10 from the proprietor and \$45 from the cash register. From a customer they entered the place they took \$9 cents and then ran to their automobile and drove away.

An armed negro entered a Kroger store at 423 South Jefferson avenue at 5 p. m. held up \$125 from the cash register and stole \$25 from the cash register.

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### THE CONCRE











A Review by Oscar Leonard.















TRADE NOT LARGE  
AT THE WEEK-END  
ON LOCAL MARKET

Prev. Close	Security	Sales	High	Low	Close	Prev. Close
	<b>INDUSTRIALS.</b>					

Prev. Close	Security	Sales	High	Low	Close	Prev. Close
	<b>INDUSTRIALS.</b>					

quarters an extra of 30 cents and the regular of 20 cents were paid so that the present payment is at the rate of \$2.40 a share annually compared with \$2.10 in the

Each item has been maintained by the company

Royal Baking Powder Co. declared an extra dividend of 2 per cent on the common stock and the regular quarterly 2 per cent dividend 1 per cent on the preferred, all payable Dec. 31 to stock of record Dec. 15.

**Turpentine, Flax, Linseed**

July 18, 30; August 18, 30.

**FLORISTS**  
MISSOURI FLORAL CO.  
Organized by skilled florists,  
Kans. City, Col. 441.

**UNDERTAKERS**  
**Drehermann-Hart**

Lained of quonians 1 to 4 barrel  
low now 100 lbs. for raw and 150  
for boiled.

NEW SAH, Dec. 5. Turpentine  
firm, 98c. pale 200, shipment 247; ship-  
ment 9, stood 18; 100 lbs. 100c.  
3000, shipment 1371, shipment 431, stood  
100c. Quota 100c. 100c. 100c. 100c.  
\$11.10. 100c. 100c. 100c. 100c. 100c.  
\$11.10. W W \$ 10.10.

**Dry Goods Market Review.**

special to the Post Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—Cotton goods  
market closed the week quietly with the  
print cloth, an eighth of a cent  
weaker at 10 1/2 and the flannels  
unchanged at 9. Flax wools were slow and  
unchanged at 9.

**Boston Wool Market.**

Special to the Post Dispatch.

BOSTON, Dec. 5.—Inactivity ruling  
in the wool market, the week closed  
of the week in the wool market. Sun-  
day, the market was closed. The  
United, Kentucky three-eighths below  
in uncleaned, and the market at 10c  
per pound. Argentina, the lowest at 8c.

**ONLY**

## MORE Shopping Days

**Before Xmas**

---

the old Marquis of Queens-  
his family apparently think  
fair—especially in love.

**Again in Jail.** William Har-  
ne aviation officer, who could  
the tombstones weep, mulcted

**Who Really Lived.** Life of pro-  
ngfellow's immortal heroine,  
l, more poignant than poet's

erman. He would catch deep-

erman. He could catch deep-  
told quantities, but he could  
ugh "poor fish" on land.

**ance**—Albert B. Chance.  
ouri inventor whose genius has  
wealth and honor.

**telligent?** Intelligence test  
sts. Used at Columbia Univer-  
sity as a requirement.

**merica** football team, com-  
posed of Grange, a few of the  
substitutes, and a center who can  
play any position.

**entry** is waging a bitter fight on  
the part of the cow. "Cow is  
inefficient—  
pig is better!"

Another great short story by  
Miller.

**Bones for Bludgeons. ♣ The  
Test for Religion. ♣ Hoop  
Roll After You. ♣ The Riddle  
Gierce.**

**Don.** As seen by Brynes, a  
staff artist.

**the**

DISPATCH

**DISPATCH**

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## Entertaining Up-to-the Minute Features

**Inevitable Forger Again in Jail.** William Har-  
kins, one time aviation officer, who could  
almost make the tombstones weep, mulcted  
St. Louisans.

**The Evangeline Who Really Lived.** Life of prototype of Longfellow's immortal heroine, now revealed, more poignant than poet's story.

**The Terrible Fisherman.** He would catch deep-sea fish in untold quantities, but he could not catch enough "poor fish" on land.

**\$1,000,000 by Chance**—Albert B. Chance.  
Story of Missouri inventor whose genius has  
brought him wealth and honor.

**Are You Really Intelligent?** Intelligence test that really tests. Used at Columbia University as an entrance requirement.

**Lardner's All-America** football team, composed of "Red" Grange, a few of the writer's relatives, and a center who can really "pass."

**Cow vs. Ford.** Henry is waging a bitter fight on the placid bovine. "Cow is inefficient—synthetic milk is better!"

**"Three Ladies."** Another great short story by Alice Duer Miller.

♣ Using Human Bones for Bludgeons. ♣ The Underwater Test for Religion. ♣ Hoop Snakes That Roll After You. ♣ The Riddle of Ambrose Bierce.

**The Hunting Season.** As seen by Brynes, a Post-Dispatch staff artist.

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**12 Pages**

Two pages in *Colorado* — something new in St. Louis and exclusive in the Sunday Post - Dispatch. Ten pages in Rotogravure Monotone.

Get It With the  
Sunday POST-DISPATCH











## 22 MEN RESCUED AFTER 18 HOURS IN FLAMING MINE

Some Staggered Out, Others Were Carried to Surface Unconscious—Two Die in Hospital.

By The Associated Press.  
NEDERLAND, Col., Dec. 5.—Twenty-two miners, entombed in the flaming subterranean passages of the Fairview Mine near this little town for nearly 18 hours, emerged early today from their underground tomb—alive.

Half of them staggered almost unaided from the smoking tunnel, while others were carried out unconscious.

And the fight shifted this morning from the tortuous fire-swept chambers to a little frame house where a temporary hospital had been thrown up to receive the 22, together with 10 volunteer rescue workers, who collapsed from the fumes that rolled through the mine. Death claimed two at the hospital—Robert Stevenson, a miner, and Charles Herquist, a rescue worker.

One of the first rescue workers in the main tunnel of the mine saw Walter Swanson, one of the entombed men, staggering toward him and shouted to those above: "There all safe; there all safe."

Joy was short lived in the gathering at the top of the shaft, for the rest failed to follow. Swanson walked out, little the worse for his experience. The rescuers consumed their search down the main tunnel and encountered a gas pocket, which overcame the party. The stronger of the men carried out those who had collapsed.

A few hours later the rescuers again penetrated the workings with marks and reached the entombed men. All of the men then were aided from the still smoking chambers, the last leaving the mine about 1:30 o'clock this morning.

The Fairview is a silver, gold and lead mine. The men were trapped early yesterday when a fire broke out in the mine and swept the wooden timberings for nearly 200 feet in the main tunnel. The fire was followed by a cave-in which blocked the portal and imprisoned the miners.

The miners escaped death primarily through the building of a bulwark in a wing of the west drift off the main tunnel, 4100 feet from the portal. Behind this bulwark they escaped the deadly gas fumes and smoke. Clothing, stones and dirt were used to plug the holes in the bulwark.

## FORMER REPORTER TELLS OF CRIME RING IN ROCK ISLAND

By The Associated Press.  
OAKLEIGH, Ill., Dec. 5.—Further details of the alleged vice ring which operated in Rock Island in 1923 with John Looney as its head, were recited in Circuit Court here yesterday by W. C. Hazlett, former reporter on the Rock Island News and confidant of Looney in many of his alleged deals.

Hazlett was a state witness in the trial of Looney on the charge of murdering William Gabel, saloon keeper, after he had turned evidence of the vice ring over to Federal agents.

Hazlett's testimony followed that of Lawrence Pedigo, Looney's first lieutenant in the underworld days, and corroborated in every detail, that given by Pedigo.

Helen Vandale, who ran a resort and sold bootleg liquor, was a friend of the late Police Chief Tom Cox. Hazlett said, and her brother-in-law was allowed to retail liquor without paying any extortion fee because of Cox's friendship for Helen, it was said.

Inside operations of the Rock Island News were revealed by Hazlett. He said advertisers obtained police protection and those who did not advertise were raided. The paper, which was barred from the mails, was used to keep rivals from Davenport out of the field, he declared.

Hazlett was booked as a keeper for Looney and described the profits from the protected punchboards, bootlegging and resorts.

## INDICTED CLAY COUNTY PROSECUTOR WON'T RESIGN

Special to the Post-Dispatch.  
LIBERTY, Mo., Dec. 5.—Raymond W. Cummins, Clay County Prosecutor, who pleaded guilty in the Circuit Court here Thursday to two indictments returned against him by the grand jury continued his activities as prosecutor yesterday.

Both charges returned against the prosecutor constituted misdemeanors and would not affect his continuing in office, several leading lawyers here explained. No move has been started to bring out proceedings. Cummins said last night he had no intention of relinquishing his office.

M. L. Swanner, Liberty township justice of peace, whose office has been investigated by the county grand jury, yesterday issued a statement in defense of his record.

"I was surprised that this report was circulated by one of Liberty's leading citizens," he said. "This is said to have referred to alleged statements of Dr. O. H. Mangum, pastor of the First Baptist Church here."

## GLASS OF WINE AND MISTAKE EXPLAINED BY PATROLMAN

Edward Dreyer Dismissed From Force After Hearing by Police Board.

Patrolman Edward Dreyer, 35 years old, of the Carondelet District, was dismissed from the force yesterday afternoon by the Police Board, on charges of disobedience of orders and drinking intoxicating liquor. Dreyer pleaded guilty to both charges with the privilege of making a statement.

Dreyer said that he misunderstood orders given him at roll call Nov. 27 to investigate a burglary at the home of a brother-in-law of another police officer of the district, believing that the other officer was to make the investigation. He was told again, more than an hour later, that he was to investigate, and then did so.

On being called to the station, Sgt. Kelly, acting lieutenant, smelled liquor on Dreyer's breath, and called a physician for an examination. The physician testified that he detected an odor of alcohol on Dreyer's breath, but that he was not unfit for police duty. Dreyer said he had taken a drink of wine before going on duty, at the direction of his physician.

## THREE PROSPECTIVE BUYERS FOR BRENTWORTH CLOTHING CO.

Firm Thrown Into Receivership by Ferguson-McKinney Crash.

To Be Sold as Going Concern.  
The Brentworth Clothing Co., 393 Washington avenue, manufacturer of men's clothing, which was thrown into receivership by the collapse of the Ferguson-McKinney Manufacturing Co., is to be sold as a going concern under order by Circuit Judge Miller yesterday.

Application for this was made by J. P. McGowan, receiver and secretary-treasurer of the company, who said it would waste the assets to try to continue in business. There are three prospective purchasers. As was told yesterday, the application showed that assets were worth about \$200,000, but the sum may be reduced as liabilities are about \$30,000. Forrest Ferguson, president of the Ferguson-McKinney company, is the chief holder of the \$200,000 stock of the Brentworth company outstanding.

## MRS. ANNA KRUEGER CLEARED BY PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

Entering Neighbor's Home Was to Let Out Barking Dog, She Explains.

Mrs. Anna Krueger of 3345 Wyoming street, who was arrested Tuesday night on complaint of Mrs. W. C. Ober, her upstairs neighbor, will be cleared of all charges and released from the bond she furnished, following refusal of the prosecuting attorney's office to issue a warrant in her case.

Mrs. Krueger admitted entering Mrs. Ober's home while the latter was away, but said she did it to let a dog out that was barking, and to perform other neighborly errands and favors. She denied taking anything.

## TRAINMAN KILLED WHEN WRECKER IS DERAILED

Another in Maryville (Mo.) Hospital May Die of Injuries Caused by Scalds.

By The Associated Press.  
ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Dec. 5.—One trainman was killed and another probably fatally injured when a Burlington railway wrecker was derailed near Maryville, Mo., last night.

Earlier, a freight train had been derailed south of Holbrook and the wrecking crew was enroute from Creston, Ia. The trainmen were scalded. The injured man, Ed Gibson, 32, of Creston, is in St. Francis hospital at Maryville.

The man scalded to death was O. W. Jarrell, 36 years old, of Bedford, Ia. He is survived by a widow and five children.

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Leading Theatre of St. Louis LAST TWO TIMES  
Tonight, 8:15 Pop. Mat. Today, 50c-\$2.50  
Good Seats Available All Performances  
Direct from Chicago  
ED WYNN  
THE PERFECT FOOL  
In His Musical Revue  
THE GRAB BAG  
Original N. Y. Cast  
Chorus and Production  
TOMORROW'S NIGHT—NOW  
Nights at 8 Sharp—50c to \$2.50  
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## SEATS NOW

AT DOWNTOWN TICKET OFFICE  
MEZZANINE FLOOR, ARCADE BLDG.  
NEW COLISEUM  
FOR ALL PERFORMANCES OF  
"The Miracle"  
World's Greatest Production  
—700 People—  
4 WEEKS—DECEMBER 10—JAN 20  
NEW COLISEUM  
Prices: \$4.00, \$3.00, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50,  
\$1.00, 50c, 25c, 10c. No Tax  
BOX OFFICES OPEN 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.

## STUDENT PRINCE IN HEIDELBERG

A Soul-Stirring Musical Play  
CAST AND CHORES OF 125  
SEATS ALSO ON SALE AT  
ARCADE CO., 1004 OLIVE ST.

## FLONZALEY String Quartet

Wed. Apr. and Fri., December 9-10  
TICKETS \$1.50 and \$2.50. Tax Exempt  
Auditorium Co., 1004 OLIVE ST.

## TONY SARG MARIONETTES

Tickets \$1.10 and \$1.65 Auditorium Co.

## GAYETY

14th and Locust  
THE GAYETY  
7-11  
LUCAS  
GAYETY  
ALL  
CHLORED  
MUSICAL  
COMEDY  
WITH HOWARD AND  
BROWN—COKE AND SMITH

## Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

## ELECTRIC CONCERN TO SPEND \$2,000,000

Extensive Plant Construction to Be Made by Brown-Boveri Corporation.

The Brown-Boveri Electric Corporation, recent purchasers of the Moloney Electric Co., 1149 South Seventh boulevard, for a consideration said to be \$2,500,000, plans extensive plant construction in St. Louis within the next two years at a probable cost of \$2,000,000.

Lawrence Wilder of New York, president of the purchasing company, said after an inspection of the Moloney properties here yesterday. Wilder said that present plans are to make St. Louis the southern and western distributing center for transformers and other electrical equipment manufactured by this company, and that extensive plant development must precede the placing of the local business at the capacity desired.

Further purchases of electric corporations here are possible, although negotiations have not reached a stage where definite action may be expected. "St. Louis has many great advantages as a distributing center and its position will be enhanced if proposed Mississippi River development takes place," Wilder said. "We cannot receive the full benefit of it until the plant here is altered to meet the new demands but until it is ready, our Camden, N. J. plant will assist the local company."

"The electrical field is still comparatively new and develops almost hourly. Our European connections permit of an extensive and competent engineering staff at low cost and it all enters into the plan of."

## CHURCH NOTICES

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The Churches named below are all Branches of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.  
Subject of the lesson-sermon at each church "God, the Only Cause and Creator."  
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heavy production and distribution on an economical basis.

Wilder was accompanied by several of his associates and will return to New York today. As is known that the Moloney Co. was organized in 1917 by Thomas O. Moloney, 6309 Pershing avenue, and James J. Mullen of 5277 Lindell boulevard. It now does an annual business of about \$2,500,000. The sale of the company was effected through the sale of its stock, except that held by Moloney and Mullen, to Mark C. Steinberg & Co., brokers, who subsequently sold to Brown-Boveri.

## Norwegian Ship in Distress

By The Associated Press.  
NEW YORK, Dec. 5.—The Norwegian motorship Talsman, bound from Rotterdam for New York, by way of Halifax, which sent out S O S signals last night, was lying this morning 200 miles southeast of Sable Island with her motor out of commission. Various radio stations along the Atlantic Coast last night picked up wireless calls for help which were so faint that no one was able to determine what

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## AMUSEMENTS



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- Bremen Theater** "Playhouse" of Bremen
- BRIDGE** 4871 Nat. Bridge "The Bridge"
- CHEROKEE** 2716 Cherokee St. "The Cherokee"
- CHIPPEWA** "Everlasting" of Chippewa
- CHOUTEAU** Jeff. & Chouteau "The Chouteau"
- CONGRESS** 4025 Olive St. "The Congress"
- DELMONTE** 5020 Delmar "The Delmonte"
- 18th Street** 18th & Lafayette "The 18th Street"
- EMBASSY** 4938 Delmar "The Embassy"
- FAIRY** 5040 Easton "The Fairy"
- HI-POINTE** Clayton & McCas. "The Hi-Pointe"
- IVANHOE** Ivanhoe & Bradley "The Ivanhoe"
- Kingsland** 6407 Gravois Av. "The Kingsland"
- Knickerbocker** 3145 Park Av. "The Knickerbocker"
- LYRIC** 81th and Pine "The Lyric"
- Maplewood** 7170 Manchester "The Maplewood"
- McNAIR** McNaair-Peterson "The McNair"
- MELBA** Grand and Miami "The Melba"
- MICHIGAN** 7224 Michigan Av. "The Michigan"
- MISSOURI** Grand and Lucas "The Missouri"
- Montgomery** 15th & Montgomery "The Montgomery"
- NEWSTEAD** 4306 Lee Av. "The Newstead"
- O'Fallon** 6026 W. Florissant "The O'Fallon"
- OSARK Theater** Webster Groves "The Osark Theater"
- PAULINE** Lillian & Clayton "The Pauline"
- Petalozzi** 2841 Petalozzi "The Petalozzi"
- PLAZA** Clara & Wood "The Plaza"
- QUEENS** 4700 Maffitt "The Queens"
- RITZ** Grand and Junata "The Ritz"
- UNION** Union and Easton "The Union"
- Virginia** 8117 Virginia "The Virginia"
- WEBSTER** 12th and Clinton "The Webster"
- Woodland** 5018 Gravois Av. "The Woodland"
- ST. LOUIS AMUSEMENT CO.'S THEATRE**
- ARSENAL** Grand and Arsenal "The Arsenal"
- AUBERT** Aubert and Easton "The Aubert"
- Cinderella** Cherokee and Iowa "The Cinderella"
- Grand-Flor.** Grand & Florissant "The Grand-Flor."
- GRAVOIS** 1710 N. Jefferson "The Gravois"
- KING BEE** 1710 N. Jefferson "The King Bee"
- Lafayette** 1043 S. Jefferson "The Lafayette"
- LINDELL** Grand & Hubert "The Lindell"
- MAFFITT** 2812 N. Vandeventer "The Maffitt"
- Manchester** 4315 Manchester "The Manchester"
- NOVELTY** 5024 Easton "The Novelty"
- PAGEANT** 5051 Delmar "The Pageant"
- Powhatan** Maplewood "The Powhatan"
- SHAW** 20th and Shaw "The Shaw"
- Shenandoah** Richard B. Shaw "The Shenandoah"
- TIVOLI** 6306 Delmar "The Tivoli"

### MOURNING FOR THE QUEEN MOTHER



The colors draped with black at St. James Palace

### MASTER BRIDGE BUILDER



Ralph Modjeski, who came to America from Poland at the age of 15 and in his professional career has built bridges all over the world. He is planning a railroad bridge across the Mississippi at new Orleans. His mother was a famous tragedienne.

### RUSSIA'S NEW WAR CHIEF



Voroshilof at a review of troops the first time after his appointment.

### GENERAL FENG EXHIBITS HIS ARMY

### CONFERRING ON SYRIA

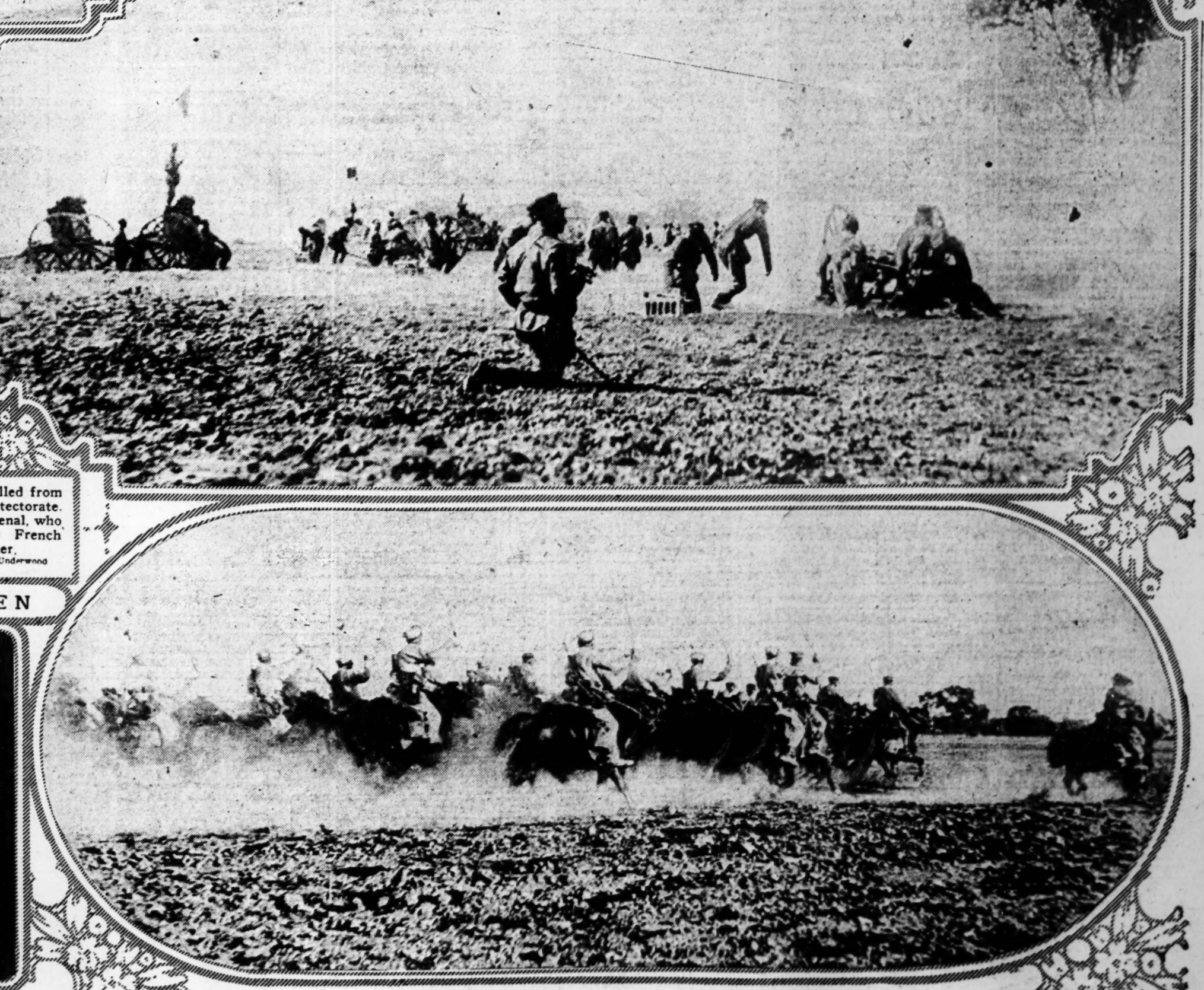


Gen. Sarraill, recalled from the Near East protectorate, and Senator Jouvenal, who succeeds him as French High Commissioner.

### TWO OF ST. LOUIS' CONGRESSMEN



New pictures of C. A. Newton, on the left, and Leonidas D. Dyer, on the right. Both are Republicans.



The "Christian General" of China, who now holds the high hand in Peking, permits a photographer to record performances of his cavalry and artillery.



# The Darling of Destiny

CHAPTER XXXIV  
A DIFFICULT REQUEST

ALVIN TEALL came swiftly down the stairs and with a gesture dismissed his East Indian, who was holding open the front door for Sue to pass out. "I dare say this is some joke," he told Sue coolly, "but suppose you come into my study and explain. I'm afraid my sense of humor is mystified."

She followed him into a room that was in strange contrast with the rest of the chilly, gloomy house. It was lighted with many soft-shaded lamps. There were deep-colored rugs on the floor, and cushioned chairs and divans filled with pillows. The walls were lined with books, and despite the warmth of the night, a fire glowed in the open hearth—a fire that gave out no heat, but a strange and pungent perfume.

He motioned her to a seat, offered her a cigarette, and at her declaration that she did not smoke, he drew a chair closer to her, he leaned back and crossed his knees, and regarded her with cool, careless amusement through his cigarette smoke.

"Now, Miss Woodwynn, please explain your amusing little jest. Is it as obvious as the missing slipper?"

Sue shook her head. "I have come here to throw myself on your mercy, and I assure you that it is a very hateful task. It is going to be difficult to explain to you the coincidence which have placed me in this situation, but the fact remains that several weeks ago I announced my engagement to you, not dreaming that such a person existed."

His eyes twinkled with a humor which she found helpful. "Of course, you realize that you are hardly being complimentary," he reminded her. "I claim no credit for my achievements, but I am unfortunately too well-known."

"But you see," she explained, "I come from the country, a very secluded and obscure country, too, but you know about it. I learned a little bit too late that you wrote your last novel there."

"Ah, Rappahannock County," he questioned. "Yes, I spent last summer there. So—how did you happen to be here, and why claim a sentimental attachment with your humble writer?"

"It's a stupid person. You will probably be very bored and certainly you won't understand."

"You are determined to give me a little credit, I see. Well, suppose you try out my mediocre intelligence and see the interesting result. Why have I thrust upon me the honor of being publicly acclaimed your fiancée?"

She explained to him then, flushing a bit under his steady gaze, feeling very young and inexperienced and foolish.

When she had finished, he was silent for a while, studying the lighted end of his cigarette. As she watched him, she noted a little crinkle of amusement appearing around his eyes—the same expression she had seen and counted upon when she first saw his photograph.

"It's a whale of a story," he said at last, "and except for the fact that coincidences are never believed to occur, it would make a good yarn. Outside of that, I don't believe a word of it. I remember the slipper story, you see."

"But you'll hear about it from other sources sooner or later," he assured him. "What's half a word of it to me? I'll forestall by coming to see you in this unconventional way."

He leaned forward to look at her shrewdly. "So, it's not just a case of confession being good for the soul?"

She was silent. "What then? What is it you want me to do?"

She hesitated and stammered: "I—I wanted to ask you—if you would let people go on thinking what they do—for a while."

"You mean keep up the pretense of being engaged to me? And why should I?"

He laughed. "By love, I admire you. You have a deal of pluck to come and ask a strange man to help you out of a jam that comes from your own foolishness."



MILDRED BARBOUR

CHAPTER XXXV  
The Clash of Temperaments

TEALL escorted Sue to the gap in the hedge that divided the Blanchard place from his own. His anger disappeared after that momentary flare-up, and his attitude was that of cool amusement.

Sue, however, maintained an air of icy dignity. She felt that she loathed this man and was infuriated to think that she had had to ask a favor of him—and such a favor, at that.

Teall helped her through the hedge, captured her hand despite her efforts to prevent him, and bent over with an air of mock devotion.

"Until nine," he said. "I shall call then to present my compliments to your estimable aunt and uncle. In the meantime, I shall try to possess my soul in patience until I have the joy of seeing you again."

She snatched her hand furiously from his and rushed through the garden, pursued by his mocking laugh. Josephine was standing on the terrace, watching her.

"So here you are," she greeted Sue as she came panting up the steps. "The family has gone in to dinner without waiting for you."

"I don't believe I have to answer to you for my actions," Sue said. "I saw you just now, as you came through the hedge, and I saw that you were quite alone."

"I refuse to admit that those questions are any of your business, so I shan't answer them," Sue said. "But I mean to make them my business, and I shan't find out some day that I am not going to be gallant, but I'll see this thing through because I want to get myself out of it in some creditable fashion."

"It's really very simple," she told him confidently. "If you'll only just let the impression remain that we are engaged, nobody need be the wiser, and we can easily pretend a quarrel and I will break it off."

"Kind of you, isn't it?" he said with fine sarcasm. "And I shall have the pleasant role of the jilted lover. Very unselfish of you, I should say."

She raised vivid, questioning eyes. "But you want me to break it off quickly, don't you?"

"Indeed, yes! Tonight will be none too soon to suit me," Sue flushed and bit her lip. "You know, of course, I would if I could," she told him with dignity.

"I'm not so sure of that," he replied brutally. "But I dare say I have to take your word for it. Well, to me, what's half a word of it to me? I'll forestall by coming to see you in this unconventional way."

He leaned forward to look at her shrewdly. "So, it's not just a case of confession being good for the soul?"

She was silent. "What then? What is it you want me to do?"

## The Home Kitchen

By Jeannette Norton

LUNCHEON SHRIMP DISHES

Deviled Shrimp.

**O**PEN drain and pick over a large can of shrimp and halve them with a silver fork. Melt a tablespoonful of butter, stir in a teaspoonful of flour, a half teaspoonful of curry powder, pepper, salt, the juice of an onion, a teaspoonful of minced red pepper, a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, a saltspoonful of sugar. Stir in a little hot cream and stir as it thickens then stir in the shrimp and heat. Butter small baking shells and fill lightly with the shrimp. Brown quickly in a hot oven and serve hot. Another way of fixing the shrimp is to make a good, short pie crust and roll it thin; then cut it in five-inch squares. Prepare the shrimps as already described and put a good, heaping tablespoonful into each square, fold and pinch the edges. Lay on a buttered baking dish and bake in a medium oven until the crust is done. One can of the shrimp will make four full rolls. Serve garnished with sprays of fresh cream.

**Shrimp and Potato Salad.**

Open and prepare the shrimp as directed in the other recipe, then halve them. Peel, boil and dice potatoes enough to make two cupsful. Mix potatoes and shrimp. Add a cupful of chopped celery, half a minced pepper, and a diced cucumber with the seeds removed. To a half cupful of rather thin mayonnaise, add the juice of an onion, or a grated onion, a chopped gherkin and a saltspoonful of sugar. Wipe the salad bowl with a bud of garlic, line it with lettuce leaves, put in the salad, garnish with prettily cut bits of hard-boiled egg and strips of red pepper.

**Shrimp Sauce.** Shrimp sauce is frequently served with boiled fish. Make a rich cream sauce, or a drawn butter sauce in the usual way. Just at serving, add a cupful of shrimp halved or broken.

## Philosophical Phrasings

Romance is the poetry of literature.

—Necker.

They also serve who only stand and wait.

—Milton.

Who reasons wisely is not therefore wise.

—Pope.

The voice of the people has about it something divine; for how otherwise can so many heads agree together as they do?

—Bacon.

The greater shadows fall from the lofty mountains.

—Vergil.

The solitary side of our nature demands leisure for reflection upon subjects on which the dash and whirl of daily business, so long as it clouds the intellect, forbids the intellect to fasten itself.

—Froude.

I refuse to admit that those questions are any of your business, so I shan't answer them.

—Sue.

"I mean to make them my business, and I shan't find out some day that I am not going to be gallant, but I'll see this thing through because I want to get myself out of it in some creditable fashion."

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—Sue.

She was silent. "What then? What is it you want me to do?"

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She hesitated and stammered: "I—I wanted to ask you—if you would let people go on thinking what they do—for a while."

—Sue.

"You mean keep up the pretense of being engaged to me? And why should I?"

—Sue.

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## EVENING GOWNS THAT ARE POPULAR



**LEFT—A BEAD EMBROIDERED FRENCH GOWN ALL IN WHITE WITH AN OSTRICH POMPON OF PALE YELLOW.**  
**RIGHT—THE VELVET GOWN OF THE SEASON IS MADE IN MANY WAYS. THIS IS ONE OF THE NOTABLE ONES.**

and type you can wear pale greens, pale blues, light pinks and mauves, for all of these tones are good, according to the modern conception of evening styles. And the materials from which they are made run all the range from velvet to chiffon. There are heavy silks used in a slightly draped way. There are light velvets done in this same manner. Then there are the plainer, simpler dresses which everyone, notably so the younger generation, is deciding to deem most smart even for the most formal of evening occasions.

The jumper dress really has done a most remarkable thing. It has taken the women of America and all the world, for that matter, by storm. Girls and older women—everyone, in fact—likes it, and its greatest beauty is that it can be made to suit all types and to fit almost every figure. For evening it is just as popular a style as it is for either sports or afternoon. The dinner and dance dresses are sometimes more gorgeously decorated than the other sorts of dresses, but often they are left quite beautifully plain, leaving the textures of their materials to do all the work in the way of decoration.

In this instance you will see the broadness of many colors and the cloths of plain gold or silver used in the most picturesque of ways. They are the most gorgeous of all materials, to be sure, and made up in this universally accepted manner they become perfect expressions of the dressing of the modern age.

A silver jumper with a black velvet skirt made a most interesting dinner dress, for the silver was a brocade done in an allover pattern, giving it an interesting change of surface. Then there was another dress all of silver and made in this same character.

You will find many materials combined to make these delightful evening dresses of the season, and usually they are handsome and glittering. The younger people are enthusiastic about them and the older ones, though they may resist them somewhat, find that they look wonderfully in them when they are properly accepted the dress proportion as it stands.

**Muffs and Cuffs.** Muffs and cuffs are so much alike today as to be almost indistinguishable. But the latter are stylish and popular, while the former are not. The new evening coats worn at recent first nights have cuffs of white fox or ermine extending from thumb tip to elbow, so wide as to allow plenty of room for both hands to be slipped within them. Fur collars are so wide that they would protect a giraffe if turned up to the fullest extent.

The Japanese woman has contributed a charge of the money for the household.

It is noticeable that, while there are many colors worn this season, they are not such brilliant colors as they were during the last winter season. They have toned down, become somewhat pale, but for all that they create on the whole a somewhat more colorful and brilliant effect. They are more subtle, perhaps, but still most clear and brilliant, for a cloudy color will not be tolerated these days by any dressmaker who attempts to call herself a designer.

According to your own coloring

## DO'S AND DON'TS

—For—

SUCCESS IN BUSINESS

By NELLIE E. GARDNER

TAKING THE BLOWS

**W**HEN hit, are you a good sport? Does attack make you cringe or straighten? There are two kinds of people in the world whom criticism means defeat and those for whom it is victory.

All life seems to be a testing ground. The business world is particularly the forge in which the metal of potential character is welded.

Men seem to have the faculty of standing up better than women. Perhaps that is because they are longer. For generations men have made their way through the rough places of the world with other men and have become accustomed to hard knocks with the thanks.

For women the experiences of business life are still difficult for a woman, leaving school or home, the adventure of self-support, to realize that the sound of the voice or the nice turning of the phrase, many brusque words are spoken. Analyze them and you are not intended to offend. But if you are easily find yourself in line for many a sad moment.

Make capital out of criticism. In every attack, whether justified or not, there is to be learned. If, through some fault or oversight, work has not been completed satisfactorily, and you or perhaps even dropped—how do you behave when broken to pieces?

If you are unjustly criticised and subjected to the criticism of the sportsman, or are you afraid of losing your job that you do not dare to lose yourself? No one likes a "frail-cat" in business. But you must justify your position, if possible. And if you know you are right, admit it like a man and start on anew for better things. But whatever you do, if someone aims a blow at your head, straighten your back, and don't dodge.

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A Weeping Lad and A Howling

The Former May Be More Lovable, but the Method May Win Her Life's Dream

By WINIFRED BLACK

**"O**H," said the little girl— "Oh!" said she. And she said it not in a wail, not in a moan, not in a sorrowful whimper, but in a loud, determined, bell-ringing voice.

"Oh!" said she, and she woke the echo with a long howl of angry protest. "Oh!" said she, and she dropped the spoon just as she was going to eat her porridge. "Oh!" said she, and she dropped the spoon just as she was going to eat her porridge.

But there was more of anger than of sorrow in that voice. She realized that what that little girl would do to that spoon when she got it in her hand again—well!

Now the little girl's brother is different. He doesn't cry very often, but he does cry once in a while, and when he does, it's a sad occasion. He puts his hand, curly head down on his arm and moans and sobs as if he'd waked up in the middle of the night and found himself on a raft out in the very midst of a dark ocean with the wind howling and the sea sobbing and nothing to eat and nothing to wear and nobody but him on the raft.

It's really very sad. I wonder which of them will get along best in the world, the little girl who howls, or the little boy who weeps?

I like the little girl first, I'm afraid; somehow he tries to bear his troubles alone and doesn't take the world into his confidence. But the little girl—she tells the world—I'll say she does, and she tells the world with all her might and main, and she isn't a-s-d, mad at all, she's m-a-d, mad, and she doesn't care who knows it.

Oh, yes! she'll have to learn to control her temper and not show it, but somehow she'll be just as mad as ever inside. And I've noticed that it takes a fire to make the engine go.

And how fast somebody did run into the room to find out what was the matter when the little girl

## Ancient Rival

—For—

SUCCESS IN BUSINESS

By NELLIE E. GARDNER

TAKING THE BLOWS

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TAKING THE BLOWS

W



# DOUBLE PAGE FOR WOMEN

# Children's Stories: Household Hints

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH, DECEMBER 5, 1925.

**DO NOT TAKE THE BLOW**  
—For—  
**SUCCESS IN BUSINESS**  
**NELLIE E. GARDNER**

**TAKING THE BLOW**  
What, are you a good sport?  
Attack make you cringe or straighten?  
Are two kinds of people in the world?  
Means defeat and those for whom it means  
ems to be a testing ground.  
This world is particularly the forge where  
character is welded.  
To have the faculty of standing blows  
men. Perhaps that is because they have  
er. For generations men have mingled  
her men and have become accustomed  
with the thanks.  
In the experiences of business life are  
for a woman, leaving school or home to  
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always be an example for his own son or  
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ever you do, if someone aims a blow at  
lighten your back, and don't dodge!  
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## Ancient Rivals



AS Mother Eve a blonde or a brunette? Did the Mother of us all look upon the wonders of Eden out of eyes of heavenly blue, or were they black as sloes? Did Father Adam rave over the golden glory of her tangled tresses or did he compare them to heaven's wing?

hidden fruit and it is certain that she viewed with disapproval those with locks of contra-hue. And so it has gone through the ages. The frail, fair beauties have ever looked askance upon the dusky charms of their rivals, who in turn give back "like for kind."

## THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By ALINE MICHAELIS

### December Weather.

HERE'S hail to all wild winds that blow across the fading heather, here's welcome now to the snow, for fierce and wintry weather! Time was when summer seemed so fair we sighed to see her dying, the roses falling from her hair, her song-birds hushward flying. Time was it seemed too much to say farewell to sunny days and flowers, to every happy hour. But now the air is crisp and clear, no thought of sorrow when winter's hosts, to seek the year, are plying snowy fingers. We wear a robe of spotless white to drape the hill and valley; to keep down, so thick, so light, along the tree-lined alley. Here's hail to all the north wind's clan, to frost, sleet, snow, together, to all people who believe in her for her and help her bring her poor little brother look pitiful and weep cry and everyone who doesn't have more and they'll pass him by, giving glances and heaving weep because no one or helps him while he sists sister's cries.

Sharp Shoes.  
The property should miss who visits the Southern beaches this winter. Leave her footprints not on the sands of time, but on the sands of Florida. For the heels are so high and slim and so spikelike that they sink deep into any but the firmest carpet. One new model is of black satin, with gold kid applique, narrow gold strap and narrow heel.

## Famous Fortunes

By BARBARA BAYNE

### Philip Danforth Armour—The Packing King.

PHILIP DANFORTH ARMOUR, or "P. D." as he became known, was born on a farm at Stockbridge, New York, in 1822. When 19 he walked all the way to the California gold fields to seek his fortune, and falling returned to Milwaukee in 1859, where he went into a produce and commission business. Followed three prosperous years and he then became a partner of John Plankinton, the largest packer in Milwaukee. Armour built his own refrigerator cars after 1878, which enabled him to market fresh meat where hitherto only pickled meats had been shipped. Then he turned his attention to the science of eliminating waste and soon was manufacturing many lines of by-products—an important part of the packing industry. Soon the business developed into a great international industrial enterprise. Armour was a practical philanthropist and constantly invested his money in new enterprises just to give more men employment. During his life-time he probably employed more men than any other individual in the world. Armour gave Dr. Frank W. Gunsaulus \$1,000,000 to found the Armour Institute of Technology for boys who could not afford to attend college.

In 40 foreign cities, 500 branch plants in different countries—the one in Argentina alone costing \$3,500,000—and foreign business amounting to \$100,000,000 a year. It pays about \$300,000,000 annually to American farmers for live stock. It has the largest refrigerating plant in the world and controls more refrigerator and special cars than any railroad system in the United States. It has the second largest leather business in the world and ranks among the foremost manufacturers of fertilizers. When the founder died the concern was doing a business of about \$180,000,000 a year. Today, the little packing industry which originated in 1867 employs more than 40,000 people and does \$500,000,000 business a year.



## Takes Women Off Their Feet!

When a woman finds the work she likes best, there is no holding her back.  
That's why women make such a big success at Beauty Culture!  
They just naturally love to do the work and a little training yields such big returns.  
But it is so necessary that the training be the best obtainable!  
For what you earn depends on what you learn!  
MOLER graduates are expert operators who earn MORE because MOLER practical training under actual shop conditions insures that they learn more!

All-around operators make the most money!  
The complete MOLER course includes Hairdressing, Shingle Bobbing, Marceling, Permanent Waving, Facial Treatments, Manicuring, Electrolysis and Hair Manufacture. Day and evening classes. SEND FOR THE MOLER BLUE BOOK OF BEAUTY CULTURE.

**MOLER SYSTEM OF COLLEGES**  
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Tel: Central 3581. 810 N. Sixth St.  
(Won't you come in for a Beauty treatment and see how we operate?)

DRAWN BY  
ELEANOR HOPE

## Children's Bedtime Story

By Thornton W. Burgess

### The Beginning of a Pond

Small beginnings, it is plain,  
Mighty endings may attain.

—Old Mother Nature.



PETER RABBIT spent a great deal of time over in the alder swamp in the Green Forest where Paddy the Beaver, Mrs. Paddy and the two nearly grown Beavers were building a new dam. How folks could get any pleasure out of working as those Beavers worked Peter couldn't understand at all. It was too much for him. But then, Peter doesn't like to work at all. But he does like to watch others at work, and so he spent so much time over in the alder swamp that little Mrs. Peter over in the dear Old Brat-patch lost all patience with him for leaving her alone so much.

Peter did his best to get her to go over to the Green Forest with him. "You ought to see what is going on over there," he would say. "You really ought to, my dear. Paddy the Beaver and his family are going to change the alder swamp over there. At least that is what he says."

Little Mrs. Peter sniffed. "What does he want to change the alder swamp for? Isn't it good enough for him?" she demanded. "You don't understand, my dear. He is going to make a pond out of that alder swamp," Peter explained.

"No, I don't understand," retorted little Mrs. Peter. "Old Mother Nature made an alder swamp there. It has been good enough for other folk all these years and I don't see any reason why it isn't good enough for Paddy the Beaver. Does he think he can improve on what Old Mother Nature does?" Little Mrs. Peter sniffed.

Peter patiently tried to tell her that it was all a matter of getting enough to eat on the part of Paddy, but little Mrs. Peter said that she saw no reason why he couldn't

cut those poplar trees he wanted without spoiling a perfectly good swamp by turning it into a pond. And nothing Peter could say caused her to change her opinion in the least. Finally he gave up trying. You see, little Mrs. Peter is not unlike a great many other people—fixed in her opinions and set in her ways.

One day as Peter made his way through the swamp toward the new dam he made a discovery. It seemed to be wetter under foot than usual. As he jumped from one tussock to another tussock he noticed that there was water standing in between and it hadn't been that way the last time he was over there. He couldn't recall that there had been a hard rain, so he couldn't understand that wetness. Then, when he was almost to the dam, he found that he could go no farther without swimming unless he went back and around. This he did, for Peter isn't fond of swimming. When finally he reached the place where Paddy the Beaver and his family were at work he discovered what it meant. That dam had been

carried across the Laughing Brook. To be sure, the water was running through between the sticks of which the dam was being built, and over the top, for it was still very low, but it wasn't running off fast enough to keep it from creeping back and back slowly. Those Beavers were working with might and main to fill in between the sticks and brush of the dam with soda and mud to keep the water from running through. Peter was looking at the beginning, the very beginning of a pond.

He didn't fully realize it then. He didn't quite understand just what was going on. You see, it was difficult to believe that just piling sticks and brush and mud across the Laughing Brook would actually make a pond, and that the farther that dam was carried each side of the Laughing Brook the bigger that pond would be. In fact, he couldn't understand at all why Paddy and his family kept building that dam farther and farther away from the Laughing Brook, making it longer and longer. It wasn't until Paddy showed him how the water above that dam was creeping farther and farther in each direction along that dam that he began to understand.

Quite suddenly and unexpectedly a feeling of sadness swept over Peter. Something he had known all his life was being changed right before his eyes. Yes, sir, that very thing was happening. Pretty soon he would no longer be able to run about in that alder swamp. Next year Longbill the Woodcock would have to look elsewhere for a nesting place. Those alders, the ones not cut,

## HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS

### Plain Economy.

Before throwing out a garment, first remove all buttons, snaps and hooks. They will come in very handy at some future time when only a few are needed but it means a trip to the trimming store to obtain them.

### On Fine Material.

If you are making buttonholes on sheer material and are afraid they will fray out, mark the size and position on the material in chalk and have the line hemstitched. It can then be cut as for plotting and the buttonholes worked neatly over this firm edge.

### Household Notes.

Clothes will last longer and keep a better color if they are always laundered before being soiled. Serve soup first if the salad is one of fruit. Serve fruit cup first if the salad is one of vegetable. One tablespoon ammonia to a quart of tepid water is an excellent solution with which to sponge a shiny skirt.

would drown. Peter wasn't at all sure that he liked the idea of this pond of which he was watching the beginning.

(Copyright, 1925, by T. W. Burgess.)

**Lee's CREO-LYPTUS**  
At the first sign of soreness in throat or chest take LEE'S CREO-LYPTUS and expect yourself against coughs or colds. As your drugstore—50 cents. A perfect Emulsion of Creosote, Eucalyptus and Pine Tar.

Paying tenants are quickly found through Post-Dispatch wants. Phone you want ad or leave it with your nearest drugstore.

Phone Nearest Branch  
**LACE CURTAINS CLEANED**

## A Steelcraft "Bull Dog" Dump Truck Offered FREE to Boys and Girls for Fifteen New Subscriptions to the Daily Post-Dispatch

### Terms of the Offer

15 Subscriptions Are Required, each for a term of six months. Subscriber to pay the established delivery rate of 50 cents per month. No extra credit for longer term subscriptions.

New Subscriptions Are Required from persons not now reading the Daily Post-Dispatch, whether purchased from newsboys or newsdealers or delivered by carrier.

DAILY Subscriptions Are Required—Subscriptions for the Sunday Post-Dispatch will not be credited, but you may, as a matter of convenience, if desired, accept a subscription for both Daily and Sunday editions.

VERIFIED Subscriptions Are Required—We investigate the validity of the order and the subscriber's responsibility and reserve the right to accept or reject any subscription order at our option.

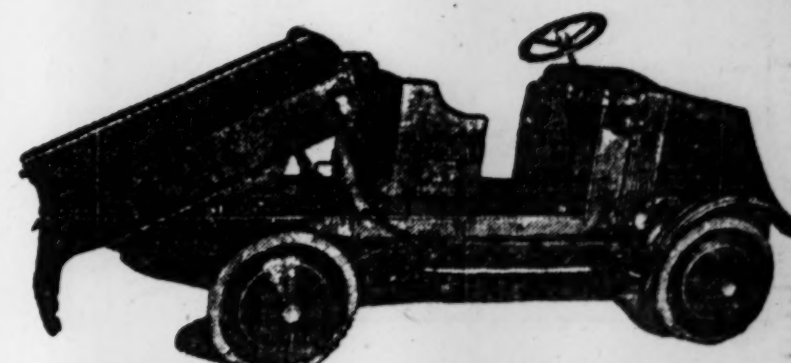
RESTRICTED DISTRICTS—Subscription orders will not be accepted under the terms of this offer for delivery within the St. Louis district bounded as follows:

Mississippi River on the East  
Grand Boulevard on the West  
Cass Avenue on the North  
Chouteau Avenue on the South

Nor within the East St. Louis district south of Missouri and west of Twentieth Street.

### Any Boy or Girl May Earn a Steelcraft Truck

Offer is open to boys and girls of all ages who are not identified with the sale or distribution of the Post-Dispatch, and who live within the St. Louis city carrier delivery limits, including East St. Louis, Edgemoor, Belleville, Venice, Madison and Granite City, in Illinois, and Maplewood, Webster Groves, Kirkwood, Overland Park, Ferguson and Florissant in Missouri. Boys and girls who live in other towns and cities where the daily editions of the Post-Dispatch are sold and delivered by local newsdealer, may take the Enrollment Blank to the local dealer and obtain necessary supplies and instructions, or mail the Enrollment Blank to the ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH, Circulation Department, St. Louis, Mo.



SIZE OF CAR—35 inches wide by 61 inches long.

SIZE OF BODY—44 inches long, 14 1/2 inches wide by 8 inches deep.

CAPACITY—One-tenth of a ton. (100 pounds.)

CONSTRUCTION—Frame of heavy channel steel fenders, hood, radiator and cow, seat and body of heavy stamped automobile steel.

THE SPECIAL SPRINGS (of a real truck design) are of a highly

tempered steel permitting exceeding ease in operation as well as ease in riding qualities.

FINISH—The radiator, hood, cow, seat, body, wheels and all working parts of truck are finished in hard baked enamel.

EQUIPMENT—The pedals are adjustable for from 2 to 10 years of age.

WHEELS—12-inch double disc wheels with contained roller bearing and 1-inch rubber tires. Enamelled red with yellow stripings.

## Bring or Mail This Enrollment Blank to the POST-DISPATCH

Send instructions for getting a Steelcraft "Bull Dog" Dump Truck without paying or collecting any money. I promise to abide by the requirements of your offer. I understand, fully, that all orders are subject to your acceptance or rejection. I will not tender orders from persons who now read the daily Post-Dispatch—whether purchased from a newsboy, newsstand or carrier. I am not identified in any way with the sale or distribution of the Post-Dispatch.

Name .....  
Age .....  
Address .....

## Keeping Lad and A Howling

er May Be More Lovable, but R  
d May Win Her Life's Desired

By WINIFRED BLACK

and the little girl—  
said she,  
she said it not in a  
woman, not in a sor-

ughing at her. Then  
to the floor, and the  
shelf on the front  
the high chair hold  
in a regular position  
could do was to sit  
voice.  
was more of anger  
in that voice.  
that what that lit-  
do to that spoon  
in her hand again  
the girl's brother is

very often, but  
ice in a while, and  
it's a sad occasion.  
round, curly head  
arm and moans and  
and waked up in the  
light and found him-  
but in the very midst  
can with the wind  
the sea sobbing and  
and nothing to wear  
him on the raft.  
very sad.  
which of them will get  
the world, the little  
s, or the little boy

little boy first. I'm  
saw he tries to hear  
one and doesn't take  
this confidence.  
the girl—she tells the  
she does, and she  
with all her might  
she isn't a-s-d, a-d  
a-s-d, mad and she  
he knows it.  
I'll have to learn to  
oper and not show it  
he'll be just as mad  
And I've noticed  
fire to make the en-

et somebody did run  
to find out what was  
when the little girl

ur Skin  
cure  
he Heal  
the Bar

## NOTES AND WOMEN

Mrs. Dudley Coates, member of London society, a bag and perfume case.  
Thirty-nine per cent employed in laundries, D. C., are married.  
Before she was elected in Paris, Ky., Mrs. P. land was a school teacher.

The cup of Health at the Breakfast table that means Efficiency at the Business Desk

## BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA

Has a full rich flavor delicious to the taste; it is invigorating and sustaining.  
Henry C. Sherman, Professor of Food Chemistry, Columbia University, in his book "Food Products" says: "Cocoa, in addition to the stimulating property, due to the alkaloid theobromine, and the flavor which makes it popular both as a beverage and in confectionery, has a considerable food value."

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.  
ESTABLISHED 1870  
DORCHESTER, MASS.  
CANADIAN MILLS AT MONTREAL  
Booklet of Choice Recipes sent free



# The Man on the Sandbox

**FLORIDAITIS.**  
THERE'S a land of milk and honey  
Where the people roll in money  
And you have to pay the State no income tax.  
Everybody there is wealthy  
And the people are so healthy  
That you couldn't kill 'em with a battle ax.

**ABSOLUTELY.**  
THERE'S no perfection as a rule  
Except, perhaps, a perfect fool.  
—U. WINNE.

See where there has been an ice cream merger. Any trying to freeze out the little fellow?  
Speaking of freeze out, see where one of the largest banks in Chile has closed its doors.

**"Americans in Europe Long for Home Dishes."**  
Notwithstanding that most of our dishes come straight from Lie-moges or Seves.  
Our idea of optimism is trying to circulate an issue of counterfeit silver dollars when nobody wants even the genuine article.

**"Cash Greatest Need of Scientist, Says Hoover."**  
Which may be all very true, but it has been our experience that one doesn't have to be a scientist to need cash.

**"Blood Appointed Army Cane Coach."**  
Once more demonstrating that blood will tell.  
Luis Firpo is coming back to the United States to try and get another crack at Jack Dempsey. The Bull thinks that if he gets another punch at the champ he'll knock him so far the referee will have to count him out on an adding machine.

However, they say opportunity knocks but once and having already worn out his knuckles on Firpo's door and finding nobody home he'll probably not bother about the Pampas Bull any more.

Josephus Daniels is in favor of combining the war and navy departments under one head. That might work out if it didn't interfere with the army and navy football game.

Next year the Browns and Cards will start with a new deal. The stands will be enlarged to accommodate about 7000 more fans. Every little bit helps.

**"Police Inquiry Into Boy's Shooting Lags."**  
We've a slight working knowledge of shooting craps but shooting lags is a new one.

## KRAZY KAT—By HERRIMAN



## BRINGING UP FATHER—By GEORGE McMANUS



## MUTT AND JEFF—AT LAST JEFF MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT—By BUD FISHER



## SOUP AND FISH—THE SATURDAY NIGHT SHEIKS—By RUBE GOLDBERG



## CAN YOU BEAT IT?—By MAURICE KETTEN



## Aunt Eppie Hogg the Fattest Woman in Three Counties—By Fontaine Fox



VOL. 78. No. 90.

## EXPLOSION CAUSES \$100,000 FIRE IN FACTORY BUILDING

Structure at Washington Avenue and 14th Street a Mass of Flames When Firemen Arrive.

## STREET CAR TRAFFIC BLOCKED TWO HOURS

Stocks of Firms in Adjoining Buildings Considerably Damaged by Smoke and Water.

A heavy explosion wrecked the interior of a three-story brick building at 1416-18 Washington avenue at 7:20 o'clock last night, and the fire that followed destroyed the stock of five firms occupying the structure.

The loss to the building was estimated by firemen at \$40,000. The losses of two firms were estimated by their officers at a total of \$75,000 and it was estimated that a loss considerably above that was suffered by the other three firms.

There was no one in the building at the time of the explosion and its cause was unknown. So heavy was the blast that the sashes were blown from the windows on all three floors on the Washington avenue side and hurled across the street.

Partitions Blown Out. Shattered window glass littered the thoroughfare and hats, clothing, dummies, millinery trimmings and various specimens of the stock of the building were blown into the street. In the rear of the building on St. Charles street the east sashes of the brick walls and the partially collapsed. Every partition on the second and third floors was ripped open.

The first fire companies to arrive on the scene found the flames rapidly spreading to the roof and the alarm was sounded. Every street car on the line was stopped and there virtually all of the apparatus of the lower city district.

Street car traffic was blocked on Washington avenue for almost two hours after which United Railways men laid emergency hose jumpers. Automobiles and motor buses were sent around on other streets more than three hours while men fought the fire.

Shoe Firm Loses Heavily. The first floor at 1416 Washington avenue was occupied by Isaac Hogg's Sons Co., a Cincinnati shoe firm. A local official of the company declared he could give no estimate of the stock on hand and wired his home office to make an estimate of the loss.

At 1418 Washington avenue the second floor was occupied by the Mack-Goldstein Shoe Co. Jacob Goldstein, vice president of the firm, estimated the value of the stock at between \$40,000 and \$50,000 and expressed the belief it was a total loss.

The second floor at 1416 Washington avenue was occupied by the Art Lampshades Manufacturing Co. No official of the firm could be reached for an estimate of the loss.

Machinery Ruined. The third floor at that address was used by W. E. Becker Glove Manufacturing Co. William E. Becker, of 4514 Wabasha avenue, head of the concern, said his stock was worth between \$15,000 and \$20,000 and his machinery \$5000 all total loss.

The second floor of the Endicott-Johnson Co., a shoe concern, one door east of the building at 1414 Washington, suffered a heavy loss from the fire, which flooded its cellar and floor, but no estimate will be made on it until an inventory has been taken.

Rebuilt Three Years Ago. The owner of the building is Mrs. H. Merrick, of 5358 Cabanne street. She leases the building to Goldstein of the Mack-Goldstein Shoe Co., who in turn subleases the various floors.

The building was reconstructed an old foundation about three years ago and is virtually new. Its walls were left standing, but it was equipped with sprinklers which ultimately proved effective in extinguishing the fire.

The building also was equipped with a burglar alarm which was set off when the fire broke out. A squad of policemen, under Capt. Maupin of Central district, responded to the alarm and remained to keep order.

## TINY BUILDING ROOF

President Bureau—Speed

Structure at Washington Avenue and 14th Street a Mass of Flames When Firemen Arrive.

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